

Barb "I'm Danny's Mom" in Dialogue

*Other characters will be read in
by non-auditionees

16

IF THEY'RE SCREAMIN IN THE BACK YOU CAN GUARANTEE
I'LL FIRE UP THE DVD IN MY MINIVAN (Ooh, Ooh Ooh)
IN MY MINIVAN (Ooh, Ooh Ooh)

(WATCHING PETER PAN INSIDE HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
(SHORT ATTENTION SPANS INSIDE HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
(LIKE A GARBAGE CAN INSIDE HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
GOT BUTTONS I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IN MY MINIVAN IN MY MINIVAN

SHE'S STILL COOL
SHE'S STILL SEXY
SHE'S STILL FINE
THIS HOT MAMA'S GOT A BRAND NEW RIDE

(EATING RAISIN BRAN INSIDE HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
(GOT A PAYMENT PLAN ON HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
(SHE'S LIKE SUPERMAN INSIDE HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
(KIDDIE CARAVAN SHE'S GOT A MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN
(IT'S GONNA HIT THE FAN INSIDE HER MINIVAN) IN MY MINIVAN

GOT A COUPON FOR A DRIVE-THRU MEAL
LISTEN TO MY TIRES SQUEAL
HOT MAMA BEHIND THE WHEEL
OF MY MINIVAN (Ooh, Ooh Ooh)

LOOK OUT HOT MAMA IS BACK! (a la MACKY!)

AMY: (as she's writing on her list) "Get... a... minivan"

TASHA: Pace yourself Amy. It's something you need to graduate to.

AMY: I just want to be the perfect mom.

BARB: I resigned myself to *that* a long time ago.

AMY: Resigned to what?

BARB: To the fact that I'll never win "Mother of the Year." I just can't do it all.

TASHA: You can do it all, just not all at the same time

BROOKE: Ain't that the truth.

BARB: Here's the thing...I don't even try to do it all anymore. As far as the kids, my new strategy is to keep their expectations low.

BROOKE: Don't sell yourself short Barb, you're a very good mom

AMY: You do a lot for your kids.

BARB: Well thanks. It's nice to have someone notice every once in a while.

TASHA: I know what you mean

BARB: You know I remember this party that Chris and I went to about three months after Danny was born. Of course, I'm like totally sleep deprived, things are still flopping around and the boss's wife says to me in front of everyone "So, you're just a stay-at-home mom?"

TASHA: NO!

AMY: Oh Barb.

BARB: Yea. I got all post-partum-y and started crying. We had to leave, I was such a mess. When we got home, Chris paid the sitter and I just ran upstairs, tiptoed into Danny's bedroom **(underscore)* and stared at him sleeping in his crib.

I'M DANNY'S MOM

BARB:

I MAY NEVER BE A MOVIE STAR OR SEE MY NAME IN LIGHTS
 I MAY NEVER SING IN VEGAS FOR SOLD-OUT CROWDS AT NIGHT
 I WON'T EVER WRITE A SYMPHONY LIKE BEETHOVEN OR BRAHMS
 BUT THE SPOTLIGHT ALWAYS SHINES ON ME BECAUSE I'M DANNY'S MOM

I MAY NEVER TOUR THRU AFRICA OR CLIMB EGYPTIAN RUINS
 I WON'T EVER BE AN ASTRONAUT & FLY AROUND THE MOON
 BUT TOGETHER WE WATCH LADYBUGS CRAWL ACROSS THE LAWN

AND I SEE THINGS I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE BECAUSE I'M DANNY'S MOM

AND I GET TO BE THE ONE WHO KEEPS HIM WARM
AND I GET TO BE THE ONE WHO HOLDS HIS HAND
A HUG FROM HIM'S A GIFT THAT'S ALWAYS FREE
AND HE LOVES ME JUST BECAUSE. . . BECAUSE I'M ME

MY CHECKBOOK MAY HAVE FEWER NUMBERS THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD
MY HOUSE IS NOT A SPRAWLING RANCH IN SOME FANCY NEIGHBORHOOD
BUT I KNOW EACH DAY THAT I SPEND WITH HIM & EACH DAY LIFE GOES ON
I'M THE RICHEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD BECAUSE I'M DANNY'S MOM

TASHA: It's true. Nothing's the same after you have your first child.

BARB: Yep, and it's all downhill from there.

BROOKE: She's kidding. She loves those darn kids... That's why she keeps having them!
Sometimes, I wish I were a stay-at-home mom.

AMY: But I thought you loved your job.

BROOKE: I do. And, I like using that degree that took me 10 years to get. But it breaks my heart every time I have to miss a school play or a soccer game because I'm in court. I wonder all the time if I'm doing the right thing.

BARB: Maybe you could stay home with my kids.

AMY: Oh Barb

BARB: Don't get me wrong, I love being home with my kids, I'm very lucky yada, yada, yada. But it's exhausting putting all this effort into making sure everyone's happy...And most of the time, they don't appreciate it. I take them to the beach... and all they do is whine: It's too hot, I'm too cold, I'm too tired, It's too crowded, there's no one to play with, Can I get a pretzel?, Can I get an ice pop? I hate ice pops, they're out of pretzels. Can we go home now?

BROOKE: Wow.

BARB: And those are just the complaints from my husband!